

POETRY.

THE HOME OF MY CHILDHOOD.

To the home of childhood in sorrow I came
And fondly expected to find it the same—
Full of sunshine and joy—as I thought it to be
In the days when the world was all sunshine to me;
Those scenes were unaltered by time, and I stood
Looking down on the village half hid by the wood,
That happy abode where I used to possess
A Father's affection, a Mother's caress.

To others those scenes are as bright as before,
But I can rejoice in their brightness no more;
I stand in the home of my childhood alone,
For the friends of my childhood are all of them gone;
'Twas joy shared by others—the laugh and the jest,
That gave to this spot all the charms it possessed;
And here the remembrance oppresses me most,
Of all I once valued—all I have lost.

How vain was my prayer that the place might retain
Its delights, if I'er should behold it again.
Those who made it delightful no longer are near;
And loneliness seems so unnatural here.
Thus one who in age at a ball room has been,
Where in youth his gay spirit gave life to the scene,
Still sighs for the fair ones he loved: and to him
The dance must seem cheerless, the brilliancy dim.

Oh, where are the dreams ever happy and new;
And the eye with felicity always in view;
And the juvenile thoughtlessness laughing at fear,
Which reigned in my bosom when last I was here?
And where are the hopes that I used to enjoy,
The hopes of a light-hearted, spirited boy?
When the present and past had as little of gloom,
As I then thought of finding in moments to come.

A WEDDING.

The bride turned a little pale, and then a little flushed,
and at last had just the right quantity of bright, he-
coming color, and almost shed a tear, but not quite,
for a smile came instead and chased it away. The bride-
groom was warned not to forget the ring, and all were
assembled round the altar. 'I will,' was uttered in a
clear, low voice, and the new name written—and So-
phy Grey was Sophy Grey no more—and she turned
her bright face to be looked on, and loved, and admired,
by the crowd of relations and friends surrounding her
—and they thought that Sophy Stoketon was still
dearer and prettier than even Sophy Grey had been—
and then the carriages were entered, and the house was
reached. Sophy walked into her father's house—her
childhood's home—her home no longer—and the bridal
dress was changed, and the travelling dress took its
place, and all crowded round her—the father, the
mother, the sister, the brothers—all crowded round her
to say good-bye—to look and look on that dear face
once more—to feel that her fate was sealed—to pray
that it might be a happy one—to think that she was
going away—away from them—away from her home
—away with a stranger! and tears and smiles were
mingled, and fond looks, and long embraces—and a
father's mingled tear of joy and sorrow was on her
cheek; and the sister's tear, that vainly tried to be a
smile, and the mother's sob; and Sophy Grey left her
father's house—left it with the bright beam of joy and
hope upon her brow; and another moment, the carriage
door was closed, the last good-bye uttered—and Sophy
was gone. Oh! how melancholy! how lonely does
the house appear, where but a moment before all was
interest and hurry! Who has not experienced the
deserted sensation, when those whom we have been
accustomed to see are gone—when the agitation, the
interest of parting is over? the forlorn, empty look of
the room—the stillness—the work-box, the drawing
materials, the music, all gone; or perhaps one single
thing left to remind us how all was—a flower, perhaps,
that had been gathered and cast aside—the cover of a
letter which had been scribbled over in the forgetfulness
of the happy conversation.

DEFINITIONS OF LOVE.

"The history of the heart I hold to be very nearly the
same in all men. The apparent difference consists in
the strength or faintness of the impression made upon
the mind by things always the same. All men have
their first love, their second love, and their third love;
but some men do not know that they have had any;
while others imagine that they have had a great many
more. The history of love is like a picture engraven
upon a plate of adamant with inimitable boldness and
delicacy, depth and lightness, simplicity and art. But
its effect depend mainly upon the paper subjected to
the impression. The heart of man is like that paper—
clouded, spongy, spotted, smooth, hard, coarse, fine, or
soft, as it may happen. In some cases the lines appear
fairly rendered; in others they are blotted and confused;
in others they become so faint, on exposure to the
air of the world, that they are nearly or altogether in-
visible. The history of love is divided into three books.
The first is like a fairy tale; the second like a poem;
the third like a chronicle. The first is the only one we
re-peruse in after-life with unaltered complacency. No
matter what may have been the fate of the heroine—the
catastrophe of the story—it is associated with all our
best and most beautiful feelings; with the spring-time of
the heart, when our young bosoms opened like a flower,
in an atmosphere of light, and music, and perfume.
The recollection of disappointment has no annoyance;
the memorials of death bring back no sorrow; we talk
of that shadowy past with complacency, even to stran-
gers; it seems as if the fearless, guileless spirit of early
life returned with the theme. The second era of love
is very different. At that epoch the world began to ningle
with our dreams—the world—comprehensive word!
including strife, envy, hope, terror, delirious joy, and
bitter, burning tears. The history of this period is a
secret and a mystery, which in most cases descends
with us to the grave. In public we recoil from its asso-
ciations with terror; in private, they crimson or blanch
our cheek at the distance of half a century; yet the
narrative would, in general, seem to a listener to be the
most common-place imaginable. Alas! it is not the
events that give it importance; it is the thoughts—the
imaginings—the stirrings, and heavings, and writhings
of the wrong spirit amidst the terrible lessons of early
experience."

20 BBL'S DUTCH LINSEED OIL; 15 casks
dry white Lead; 400 kegs white Lead, ground in Oil;
40 casks French Yellow; 50 bbls Eng. Ven. Red; 10 do Copal
Varnish; 5 casks Indigo; 3 casks Madder; 2 casks Opium;
3 bbls Capivi; 1 bbls King Valerian; 12 casks Ext. Liquorice—
with a general assortment of Paints, Drugs, Dyestuffs,
and Surgical Instruments—for sale by OLIVER FLETCHER,
No. 2 India st.

JOHN SIMMS respectfully informs the citizens of Bos-
ton and Charlestown, that he continues to manufacture
the first rate of Sable Beaver Hats, and keeps constantly on
hand a full supply, at wholesale or retail, at No 59 Commercial
street. Country dealers supplied on the most liberal
terms, for cash or approved credit.

QUILLS, FINE SALT AND ASHES.—7 bales,
superior quality; Russia quills—150 bags fine blown Salt, a
superior article, for the ton—20 or 30 casks Pot Ashes, 1st sort
Boston Specie, for sale by G. P. THOMAS, 4 India street
(up stairs).

DRAPERY MULLINS.—1 case elegant embroidered
Curtain Mullins just received and for sale by E. K.
WHITAKER, 93 Washington st, up stairs.

CARRAGEN OR IRISH MOSS. 4 crates of
this much esteemed article, with directions for use, just
received direct from Ireland, and for sale in parcels to suit pur-
chasers by HENSHAW & CO, 23 Granite stores, Commercial
wharf.

THE THOMSONIAN SYSTEM.

TO WILLIAM HILLIARD, Esq.
Dear Sir—Believing you to take a deep interest in whatever
tends to lessen or mitigate the evils, moral or physical, which
humanity is subject to, and knowing you to have a good opinion
of what is usually denominated the Thomsonian Medical
System of Medicine, having yourself been benefited by its
healing power—I take the liberty of bringing this subject to
your notice.

The sickness of a friend who spent several weeks at the In-
firmary of Dr. Jesse Thompson, corner of Church and Mount
Vernon streets, in Boston, was the occasion of my investigat-
ing more thoroughly this system, of which I had previously
formed a favorable opinion, and of becoming acquainted with
the facts in several cases of remarkable cures performed at
that invaluable institution during the time of my occasional
visits to that place.

Prejudice against this system of curing disease is so strong,
that for one to choose it in preference to that commonly pur-
sued by the medical profession, is sure to incur the displeasure
of his friends, and at least the ridicule of many. To pursue
a course which crosses the feelings and opinions, and
wishes of friends, with whom on all other subjects we harmonize,
and let this be in a case where the life of a friend is at stake,
is hazardous, one cannot but feel that many eyes are upon
him, and in some degree, he is bound to the issue. I feel there-
fore, as if a mountain's weight were removed from my shoulders,
in being able to say that my friend is in the enjoyment of com-
fortable health; though, while at the Infirmary, pronounced by
a medical gentleman, while at that place to see a friend,
and I take it as a compliment, that he was particularly inter-
ested in the success of Thomsonianism, to be in, or down to, the
Infirmary. Had this case terminated fatally, and there was a time
when we had many fears that it would, it would doubtless have
been attributed to the use of those pernicious Thomsonian medicines
administered by a quack, who had consumed the confidence of a
friend in the hands of such an ignorant pretender to medical
knowledge. As it is, little credit is given in the minds of many
to the Thomsonian system of medicine in effecting the cure;—
and this is, if a patient dies while under the care of a Thom-
sonian physician, or a patient recovers, the credit of killing him,
though he administers none but vegetable medicines, the most
powerful of which are harmless where they are not misapplied.
But let the same event occur and the patient be under the care
of a regular Physician, that is, one who has the approbation of
the medical faculty, and it is looked upon as a matter of com-
mon occurrence, an event that must happen to all—the will
of the Lord, and no suspicion attaches to the Doctor, even
though he had died out of a sudden by the spoonful, and drawn
from the fountain of life, the blood by the quart—or, if a
doubt should arise in the mind respecting it, it is easily de-
fied by the thought that the Doctor who has studied into the
deep mysteries of disease knows best; surely he cannot err
who has the names of the thousand diseases that "flesh is heir
to," their attendant symptoms, and their corresponding
remedies safely lodged in his memory, looked to, and relied
upon in the mystery of an unknown tongue, unknown at least
to all but himself and the apothecary.

But I rejoice, sir, that light is breaking upon this subject,
and that the disciples of Dr. Samuel Thomson in medical science
are beginning to be looked upon as a matter of com-
mon occurrence, an event that must happen to all—the will
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It is a sound argument, and one which I have heard
in a manner that its first advocates would not have
imagined. Then, may it be objected to the Thomsonian system
of medicine that its author was born beneath the lowly roof
of a New England farm house, and that his early advocates were
of the same lowly rank? In reply, I would say, that the prin-
ciple of the system is not in the rank of the author, but in the
rank of the simple story of the Saviour's birth, and the Chris-
tian religion will still live on, and always be the best medicine
for the soul, and I lived on who lay claim to all the medical
knowledge the world contains, may look down with contempt
upon the lowly rank of the author, but still these
invaluable medicines will go on effecting the cure of
those who prove them to be the best medicine for the body.

It has been often said to me, when I have recommended this
system to others, "I have heard of it, but I have not tried it."
I should think it might be good for rheumatism." To such
I have usually replied by giving them as many of the particu-
lars in the following cases as time would permit. On Mon-
day the 10th inst. I visited the Infirmary in October last, a
young lady was brought there in a deplorable state of de-
angement from the Insane Hospital at Charlestown, where
she had been under the best medical treatment which that
institution affords for nine months, and was nothing better but
rattling. The courses of medicine wrought apparently
a perfect cure. On Monday she presented the most remark-
able case of a wild, raving mania—the next Saturday, she walked
home calm, and in her right mind.

It was thought a visitable that she should take another course,
which she did on the following Monday, and the next day re-
turned home, happy in the full possession of her reason, of
which she had been so long deprived.

A gentleman from New Bedford had been laboring for a long
time under a very singular disease, which he described, as near-
ly as he could, in the following manner. Said he, put-
ting his hand to his stomach, there is a spot into which I
of the palm of my hand, where I constantly experience a very
uneasy, unpleasant feeling—I cannot exactly call it pain, and
yet it is about as hard to bear. At first there comes on me,
and it is as often as twice a day, and it is a very feeling,
and at the spot above named, gnawing, twisting, and
accompanying with an intense hunger, at which time I usually
eat the first food I could come at, but it did not satisfy my
remedy to remove the pain. He said that he had for the last
ten years experienced a kind of a constant, and a very great
relief, that he had been under the care of many different
Physicians, and under the most eminent in the profession for a
year or more at a time, but all in vain. He had long since given
up the expectation of ever being cured, and more in despair
than he is now, he had a friend, he came to the Infirmary,
where he was cured in two or three hours by one
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A gentleman from Worcester, who has for many years past,
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of his attendant, obliged to do it, an inch at a time, was seen
walking about the room free from all pain, feeling, as he ex-
pressed himself, in a new world, every thing about him looked
new, especially was it a new way of carrying and feeling,
and he said that such remedies were in existence, yet it was
all a reality, to him a happy reality.

There were five cases of lung complaints during my occa-
sional visits to the Infirmary. In two of these cases the Doc-
tor gave no encouragement, but he could cure, the other three
were very sensibly benefited according to the Thomsonian sys-
tem. Some particulars of one of these I will give. The disease
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with a shortness of breath, and a feeling of constriction in the
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the shoulders, and in all these places at these places at the
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This cold and its attendant symptoms as they approached
were all unheeded for several weeks, as is not uncommon
with those who think a common cold is a very little thing, so
little as to serve no end, and then after a time the common
remedies usually recommended by friends and family were
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unit, world of course propose a general remedy. Accordingly
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few and simple; Lobelia, or the emetic herb, may be called the
corner stone of the system. This, in connection with the steam
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Dr. Thompson's remedies.

But is there nothing analogous to this in the prevailing medi-
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though its advocates in order to count up the different diseases
which are said to exist would have to write them by hundreds?
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S. T. FARWELL.
Cambridge, March, 1835.

FOR SALE OR CHARTER.

The staunch and fast sailing steamer
SUFFOLK will be chartered for the
coming season, or sold, if applied for
soon. The Suffolk has first rate ac-
commodations, a superior engine, and
good boilers. Several improvements have been made in the
during the past season, and it has been ascertained by actual
experiment that her speed is not inferior to any other boat of
her class in the vicinity. She can be fitted for sea with very
little expense. Apply to **SOUTHWARD & STEELE**, 63 Por-
tland st.

3p16s—eopos3w—422

LATEST PARIS FASHIONS.

Ladies and Gentlemen, the subscriber would inform his friends and public,
that he has taken the House lately occupied by Mr.
Charles Brown, situated in the city of Boston, on the main
road to Lexington and Concord, where he will, with his best
exertions, entertain all those who may favor him with their
patronage.

The house is delightfully situated and convenient for a few
Ladies and Gentlemen boarders, who would wish to retire a
few summer months.

Parties and Societies will be furnished with Dinners and
Suppers, or Entertainments, with despatch and in good style.
N.B.—A convenient and commodious Stable is connected
with the establishment, and particular attention will be paid to
those who may travel for business or pleasure. Call and see,
ap25 3m

OBER A. BOYDEN.

MR. EDITOR.—Permit me to occupy a small space
in your valuable paper, and to state to you the value of the
system of medicine, the Thomsonian system, and the value of
this system of medicine, practised by W. D. KING, who is
now in this city. I have heard of it, but I have not tried it.
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S. T. FARWELL.
Cambridge, March, 1835.

BURNS AND SCALDS.

ANTI-PILOGISTIC PASTE.

Scalds, Erysipelas and Phlegmonous Inflammation, St. An-
thony's Fire, Erythema, Shingles, Stings and bites of Insects,
Inflamed Blisters, Vegetable Poisons, Chapped Hands, &c., &c.,
Fever Sores, (Neurotic) Bites, Inflamed Breasts, Whitlow, Abs-
cesses, Carbuncles, Gangrene, &c., &c. Sore Legs, Ulcers of every
description, Scirrhus Tumors and Glands, Bruises and Sprains
—Fractures, Contused and Lacerated Wounds—very grade of
Gunshot Wounds. It is sure to give immediate relief, and a
healthy action to the living parts, and we can hardly conceive
of a fracture or wound so bad as to cause death, or need ampu-
tation, if the Paste be timely and properly applied. All inflamma-
tions of a specific character, as Scirrhus Tumors, Glands,
Ulcers, and Abscesses—White Swellings, and Inflamed Joints,
from any cause.

Scirrhus Tumors, and every other species of Eruptions, as
Salt Rheum, Herpes, Scalded head, Ringworm, Pimples, Patches
and Blisters. It is a specific for the Piles, giving immediate
relief. Local Syphilitic Inflammation it is sure to remove, and
prevent suppuration in the worst cases.

In all the above diseases the Paste has but one action, which
is the removal of heat, pain, swelling, and more or less of fe-
ver—when this is done, nature soon finishes the cure, or the
diseased parts become well simultaneously. It needs no
certificates—use it, and you will know more of it than can be
told you.

Sold wholesale and retail by **TROT & CO.** 128 State street,
Boston, and by Druggists in the city generally. Also, by R. F.
Brown, Salem, Mass.—J. A. Wadsworth, Providence, R. I.—
John H. Wheeler, Dover, N. H.—A. T. Hall, Keene, N. H.—
Asa B. Foster, Weston, Vt. and J. Hubbard, Lowell, Mass.

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HYDRAULIC PUMPS & WATER CLOSURES.

THOMAS POLLARD, Engineer and Plumber, Cambridge
street, near the City Hall, Boston, gives notice to his customers
and the public at large, that he continues manufacturing Hy-
draulic, Lift and Suction Pumps. Constantly on hand, a large
supply of the most approved Patent Pan Water Closet—Soda
and Mineral Water Machines—Beer and Cider Pumps, with
copper work, which will not corrode nor injure the
liquor. Also, Suction Traps for sinks and drains, and Boilers
covered with Lead or Zinc. Likewise, small Brass Pumps
expressly for bath rooms for raising hot and cold water, and on
a plan to prevent pipes from freezing—small Cistern Pumps
which come very low.

All the above warranted to be equal to any imported or
manufactured in this country, and as cheap as can be purchas-
ed in this city.

Plumbers work in all its branches executed in the best man-
ner. Orders from the country punctually attended to.

Wanted, a few good mechanics, plumbers—none
but the best workmen need to apply—to such the highest wa-
ges will be given.

FinMoss—f23

A. GILBERT, HAIR DRESSER, FROM PARIS, NO. 250

Washington street, returns his thanks to his kind patrons
and Gentlemen of Boston and its vicinity for their patronage,
and respectfully informs them that he has just received per
ship Utica from Havre, in addition to his former stock, an ex-
tensive assortment of Wire Curls, Mohair, Bands of Long
Hair, Braids of different fashionable patterns, Ringlets, Cur-
lets, Curls, Pulls &c.

Also, the best materials for Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wigs
and Top-pieces, which will be found ready made, or made to
order in the best manner, and warranted good to fit and first
quality.

A fresh assortment of Perfumery, to which is added A. Gil-
bert's Powder for Coloring the Hair. A few boxes of French
Flowers. Old louches dressed over.

Country Dealers are invited to call and examine the
above mentioned articles, which will be sold at the lowest
prices.

BOYS' CLOTHES, LATEST LONDON PATTERNS.

JOHN WILSON & SON, 24 Court street, would invite
the attention of the Ladies to some of the Boys' Clo-
thing, which they have just received from London, con-
sisting of Jackets, Tunics, Frocks, Pantalons and Vests.—
These will be sold low, or others made after the same styles.
They would also inform the ladies that they are always re-
ceiving goods suitable for the port, to which I am attached, and
New York, which they will sell without making any dis-
count, and at such prices that they can afford these articles at
lower prices than they can be purchased in New York, and
equally as cheap as they can have them made in the
fashion.

HISCOCK'S ELECTRIC ANODYNE.

U. S. Revenue Cutter Hamilton, April 13th, 1835.
To CHARLES G. GREENE, Editor of the Morning Post.

Sir—My attention having been recently directed by recom-
mendation of a friend, to a novel and simple remedy for the
agony and toothache which many are peculiarly ex-
posed to, I have purchased a quantity of this city, by the
advertiser for sale by the Druggists of

